

STOLEN BOY FACES CAPTOR

VINCENTO SABELLA NAMES PALLOZZO AS KIDNAPPER.

Stilian Dandy Held in \$12,500 Bail—Scimeca Youngster Dumb in Presence of Alleged Child Stealer—Parent's Hostility Still Hampers Detectives.

They made Pietro Pallozzo of the soft hands and the bediamonded fingers stand alone in a room at Police Headquarters yesterday and six-year-old Vincenzo Sabella, the boy who had been held by kidnapers for fifty-seven days, was brought in to confront him.

"Do you know that man?" Inspector Hughes asked. The youngster gave a very positive nod of the head.

"Sure! He is Dom Pietro," he answered. "He gave me a penny to go away with him, and every night while I was in that other house, away off somewhere, he came and gave me a cake."

Dom Pietro smiled a very unpleasant smile under his dainty mustache, and the Headquarters men took him down to the Tombs court, where Magistrate Murphy was sitting. On one charge of having kidnapped Vincenzo Sabella he was held in \$5,000 bail. On another charge of having kidnapped four-year-old Michele Scimeca, the only son of Dr. Mariano Scimeca of 2 Prince street, in June of 1910 he was held in a like sum, and to nail him harder an extra \$2,500 was put on his bail account, charged up to carrying concealed weapons.

When that was all done and Pallozzo, who calls himself Vito Miceli, was in a cell in the Tombs, Inspector Hughes sent out all of his Italian detectives with instructions to round up witnesses who are known to have knowledge which will settle on him a third kidnapping, that of Pietro Quatrone, the son of a fish merchant, who is still missing. When that is done the Headquarters men will be satisfied that they hold the sick Sicilian who has been wearing diamonds bought with the terror and tears of the Italians of New York.

Dom Pietro was still nailed after cables had passed between Italian police chiefs and the office at Headquarters after the man himself had been traced from Italy to Buffalo, from Buffalo to Manassas, thence to Williamsburg, and finally into the Manhattan Italian quarter on Thursday night by the detectives of the Italian squad, who had been on his trail for more than a year.

The full identification that Inspector Hughes had wished for yesterday morning did not materialize. Pallozzo had been arrested on a charge of kidnapping him with the kidnapping of the little Scimeca boy more than a year ago, and before the dapper young Italian was brought out of his cell yesterday morning detectives had brought Michele Scimeca around to Headquarters to see if the youngster could remember the face of the prisoner. Michele and Vincenzo, the latter with the palmer and the former away from the sun still on his face, were brought into the room where Pallozzo stood handcuffed alone.

Vincenzo was asked to identify the checked man as the Dom Pietro he had known. To clinch the thing Inspector Hughes asked him some questions in Pallozzo's presence. "Where did you meet this man, Vincenzo?" he asked.

"I met him on the street," the boy answered promptly. "He said, 'Come on with me and I'll give you a penny,' and I went."

"Where did he take you?" he asked.

"He took me on a long train over a bridge. Then he took me to a house. There was a woman there and another boy I played with. That other boy spoke Italian, but I don't know what his name was. I just called him 'Hey there' when I talked with him."

Hughes asked the lad if he had seen the prisoner while he was in the house.

"Yes," Vincenzo answered. "He slept there, but I think he went out every day somewhere. He came into the room to see me almost every night and gave me a cake."

Dom Pietro was smiling at the boy with a queer downward twist of the mouth. Vincenzo would not look at his face longer, but turned his back and kept his eyes on the Inspector.

Did you hear what they called this man there at that house?"

"Yes," they called him Dom Pietro. They all called him Dom Pietro.

Vincenzo could not find the detective any idea of the whereabouts of "that house." He didn't even see the roofs of other houses, because the house would not let him go out to play even in the little yard below the room where he was kept. He said that Dom Pietro was very kind to him and nobody ever gave him a whipping.

The prisoner in handcuffs said nothing all the time that Vincenzo was tightening the links about him. He only smiled. Then the detectives pushed the little Scimeca boy forward and asked him if he had ever seen the man with iron on his hands before.

Michele put his coat sleeve to his mouth and bit the end of a string. His eyes blinked, but he would not open his mouth to answer. From every tack the inspector approached the bowlegged youngster, but to no purpose. He said that he had seen him as any of his elders might have been under the same circumstances.

The failure of the Scimeca boy to identify Pallozzo caused the inspector to send two of his men out to locate two witnesses who said when the baby disappeared on June 21 of last year that they had seen him walking down Prince street holding on to Pallozzo's hand.

After the proceedings at Headquarters had been finished Michele Scimeca was sent home under the care of a detective, but the detective was to keep him under guard down to the Tombs court with the prisoner and the Italian detectives. After Pallozzo had been arraigned on the three counts and October 2 set for the day of examination Inspector Hughes asked that Vincenzo should be turned over to the Children's Aid Society to be kept there until the time of the kidnapper's trial. Hughes told the Magistrate the reason for his request.

Vincenzo Sabella, the father of the boy, a wholesale grocery merchant at 360 Broome street, had done everything within his power to block the work of the detectives since his son disappeared on July 31, Hughes said. He had not taken the detectives into his confidence at the outset and he had, in their opinion, carried on secret negotiations with the kidnapers even while the detectives were trying to run them down. That morning when the detectives had called at Sabella's house to get Vincenzo, Jr., in order that they might take him down to confront the man arrested on Thursday night, the father had at first ordered them out of the house, and had only surrendered the boy when he was threatened with arrest. Hughes did not think that so valuable a witness against Pallozzo as the little Vincenzo should be allowed to stay where his testimony could be tampered with.

Magistrate Murphy agreed with him and ordered that the boy should be turned over to the Children's Aid Society.

The father of Pietro Quatrone, the kidnapped boy who is still missing and for whose kidnapping the detectives hope to hold Pallozzo responsible, has adopted the same hostile course as the elder Sabella. He knows nothing, says his boy must have been killed by an accident somewhere, and that he has no reason to believe that he is held by kidnapers. The Headquarters men think there is strong possibility that the little boy with whom Vincenzo played, the "Hey there" boy of his imprisonment, is the missing Pietro.

The Italian force on Centre street got wind of Pallozzo's return to America six weeks ago. He came in through Buffalo and after spending some time in Manassas, he came to Williamsburg in the crowded Williamsburg Italian quarter.

MORE SECRECY FOR SLEUTHS

DETECTIVE BUREAU TO SCREEN RECORDS OF ARRESTS.

Latest Order by Waldo Strips Police Headquarters of Ancient Authority—Ordnance Tier of Cells Soon Will Be Empty—Burglar Alarm Is Installed.

As the result of an order issued by Commissioner Waldo no records of arrests will be kept hereafter at the desk in the detective bureau. The lieutenants who are assigned there are wondering what they will have to do in the future. The detective bureau has been stripped little by little of the system which had been built up through many years until now there is nothing which can be called a central bureau.

Under this new order no prisoners will be taken to Police Headquarters and their names and the complaints against them entered in the blotter. There is no one at Headquarters now to look after prisoners even if they should be taken there, and the nice tier of cells downstairs, which were exhibited when the building opened as the latest thing in detention pens, will be empty.

What an official in the detective bureau calls "a record of convenience" will be kept by the lieutenant on the desk where memoranda of cases in charge of detectives scattered through the various precincts will be kept if the detectives think the record of a case should be given out. If in their judgment it should not be made public there is no way in which it will become known, because in the station house the records of detective work are not entered in the blotter, but are kept in a separate book, to which the lieutenant behind the desk does not have access and from which nothing is made public. Inquirers are directed to the Central Office and at the Central Office merely memoranda which the detectives in their discretion think should become known will be obtained.

Ever since Commissioner Waldo took office the work of scattering the force of the Central Office has gone on. Under Commissioner Cropper and Deputy Commissioner Flynn detectives were scattered through the precincts, but a central force of about thirty-five was kept at Police Headquarters, where they could be used for emergencies and special cases. Also the line, the method of making detectives familiar with the faces of crooks arrested day by day, was kept up and the detectives in outlying precincts came in on alternate days to see the chief of the criminal line in the city. Now that the line up has been abolished detectives have no way of coming in personal contact with new criminals.

It is not an unusual thing under the present system for a lieutenant in the inspector's office to have to telephone several police stations before he could send a detective out on a case. And if it is found necessary to make an arrest in the Central Office word must be sent around to the station houses until a detective can be sent out on a case. And make the formal arrest and complaint. Many persons have come to Police Headquarters to make a complaint to the detective bureau of a robbery and been forced to travel back to the station house of the precinct in which they lived, although they said they had been to the station house first and there were no detectives there.

Since the bureau has been emptied of the men formerly on duty there a burglar alarm has been installed. There is some talk that a burglar might get into the bureau of identification and mull up the records a bit after the bureau is closed at 6 o'clock, so the windows have been fortified and a burglar alarm installed that connects with the desk in the detective bureau and with the telegraph bureau upstairs. There is a policeman on duty in the lower hall at all times.

FEARED WIFE'S WRATH.
Big Ironworker Bobbed by Boys Afraid to Go Home Penitents.

"I've been robbed!" quavered a six-foot four ironworker to Lieut. O'Connor in the East Twenty-second street station yesterday afternoon. "And I don't dare go home to my wife till you explain to her how it happened."

"Well, how did it happen?" asked O'Connor.

"I was standing outside a saloon at Twenty-fourth street and First avenue," said the big man, "when a crowd of boys came along and they took my money. I was carrying a money bag with me."

"Well, I couldn't help it. They were so small I couldn't catch them. I don't mind that so much, but my wife would never believe me. You tell her," begged the big fellow.

So Lieut. O'Connor rang up Mrs. Richards and after the telephone had throbbed in his hand a moment he turned it over to Richards with a grin.

"I suppose I'll have to go and get that money," he said, after a few minutes of talk with the station, and Lieut. O'Connor sent out Detective Bourke about the smallest man on the force, to help Richards look for the boys who stole his pay.

WELCOME FOR MGR. McNAMARA.
Brooklyn Priest Returns From Ireland in Good Health—His Brother With Him.

The Very Rev. Mgr. P. J. McNamara, vicar-general of the Brooklyn Catholic diocese and long pastor of St. Joseph's parish, returned yesterday from Europe on the Adriatic of the White Star Line. Early in the summer on his recovery from a serious illness he took the trip abroad and while there spent all his time with his relatives in Ireland.

He returns with his health much improved. He and his brother, the Very Rev. Canon McNamara of County Clare, who accompanied him, are in the country, and are to make an extended stay in this country, where they were welcomed by a big crowd. A formal reception will be tendered by the vicar-general at the parish hall to-morrow evening.

SAYS LAWYER WAS NEGLIGENT
And Client Wants Him to Pay Judgment He Didn't Collect.

A suit by a client against an attorney on the ground that he failed to act in a case in which he had been retained to bring suit to have a conveyance of real estate set aside was filed yesterday by the H. S. Vogel Co. against David G. Scott. The plaintiff had received judgment against a creditor and alleged that if the attorney had acted he could have collected the judgment. The company sues the attorney for \$28,000, the amount of the judgment, and for disbursements which bring the damages sustained to \$303. The lawyer filed his answer denying the allegations.

His Brother's Keeper.
Samuel Payne of 510 West Broadway, who attempted suicide on Thursday evening by leaping from the pier at the foot of Charles street and North River, was delivered into the custody of his elder brother in Jefferson Market court yesterday afternoon by Magistrate Corrigan. His brother told the Magistrate that Samuel had been in the court a few years ago and that the bullet had never been removed. Since his brother's injury he had frequently attempted to take his life, he said.

NEW JERSEY INHERITANCE TAX SUSTAINED.
TRENTON, N. J., Sept. 29.—The Court of Errors and Appeals to-day affirmed the judgment of the Supreme Court sustaining the validity of a collateral inheritance tax of \$35,435 levied upon the estate of John Eastwood, who died at Belleville in March, 1909, and left a widow and three children by the eleven judges sitting. The opinion will be filed later by Justice Voorhees.

Carnegie Fined for Spitting.
Campbell Carnegie of 1323 Clinton avenue, The Bronx, who says he is a cousin of Andrew Carnegie, was fined \$1 in the Tombs police court yesterday for spitting on the sidewalk. He didn't have the dollar, so Magistrate Murphy paroled him until Monday to get it.

FORGERY MADE EASY

Testimony in a Suit by Insurance Company Against Bank.

The manner in which two clerks in the employ of the North British Mercantile Insurance Company managed to steal \$13,208 by means of checks bearing forged endorsements was explained yesterday in the testimony of the two clerks, filed in the County Clerk's office. They are Charles N. Bradford and John W. Walker, and their testimony was taken in the Blackwell's Island penitentiary.

The testimony was taken in behalf of the insurance company in a suit it has brought against the Merchants National Bank to recover the money. The insurance company did a business aggregating \$8,000,000 with the bank in three years and alleges that it was impossible for the company to detect the bogus checks. The bank insists that the checks have all been cashed and that nothing is owed to the insurance company. In that time 20,000 of the insurance company's checks went through the bank. The checks cashed by the two clerks were all for less than \$50. Forged checks aggregating \$8,000 passed through the National Nassau Bank, which the Merchants National says is liable for that amount.

Walker said he had been in the accountant's department for nine years when his thefts were discovered, and that he had charge of the payment of return premiums on cancelled policies. In working his thefts Walker said that sometimes he had checks made out for policies on which the return premium had been paid once, and on other occasions he used fictitious policy numbers. He said that Bradford had a key with which he was stealing until they met at Police Headquarters after they were arrested, but he found out accidentally that Bradford was doing it.

Bradford, who had been with the company nine years, said he was a member of an insurance brokerage firm and cashed his checks through his partner, who knew nothing of the thefts.

"When did this thing first occur to you?" was asked.

"I think it was when I went broke one night. The folks were all asleep in the country and I had sent my wife up there. I think I had been shooting craps in Dey street and I was at my wit's end to know how to get some money the next day. Before that I had been at lunch with another clerk and he said, 'Gee, what a pipe it would be for a man if he wanted to get next to any money in the office. They never look at any of the checks when they come back and never look at them when they go out.'"

THE ADRIATIC CROWDED.
Brings Twelve of the Olympic's Passengers—Notables on Board.

The White Star liner Adriatic, in yesterday from Liverpool and Queenstown, had among her 429 saloon passengers who filled her cabins twelve from the damaged Olympic, including Edward W. Sheldon, president of the United States Trust Company, who hired a special train for \$400 to get to Liverpool to catch the Adriatic. Other passengers were Thomas F. Ryan, who said he had trained off some weight on his vacation trip of three months and the late former Borough President Cantor, now chairman of the Commission of Congestive Population, who says that the tenements of Berlin are worse than those of New York and that London cared a little more than we do for her tenement dwellers; George F. Baker, chairman of the board of directors of the First National Bank; William H. Crane, the actor, who brings a play of political life by Martha Morton; Justice Daniel F. Coblan, Henry Phillips and Philip J. Brady.

Ex-Senator Clark of Montana, who returned yesterday on the Adriatic, said he was glad that reciprocity with Canada had been decided. He found much unrest in Europe and it was hurting business. The crops of Germany had been small, especially beet sugar, in which he was interested in California, and this shortage would cause a rise in price and improve business for American exporters. Mr. Clark said he thought the copper industry was in pretty good condition. He accused the French of having been the cause of the German war over the Moroccan situation.

BROOKLYN BURGlar WARY.
Robber Used Carpet Sweeper as a Check to Pursuit.

A burglar entered the home of Frank G. Read, a stationer and publisher in Manhattan, at 11 Willoughby avenue, Brooklyn, early yesterday morning and got off with a haul of jewelry, money and other property valued at \$800. Mr. Read remained at home on Thursday evening entertaining friends while his wife and a woman guest went downtown to the theatre. On the return of the latter soon after 11 o'clock the house was looked up for the night.

Shortly after 2 o'clock a woman who occupies the third floor of the Read and his wife by her loud screams, and on reaching her room they found her in a fainting condition. She told them that she had awakened suddenly to find a tall thin man ransacking the bureau drawers in which she kept her jewelry. She was too scared to raise an alarm until he had disappeared.

All her jewelry, consisting of two diamond pins, a gold watch and several trinkets, were missing and a hurried tour through the house showed that most of the other rooms had been entered and some money and articles of jewelry stolen.

The burglar took the precaution to wedge a carpet sweeper between the banister and the wall on the stairs from the first to the second floor, so as to send sprawling a possible pursuer.

LOOKING FOR HER FOLKS.
Mrs. Crawley Found a Cousin by Advertising—Her Father Dead.

Mrs. George M. Crawley of 1 Summit street, Newark, who has been searching for her parents for forty-five years, believes that she has a clue that will lead her to the grave of her father. The clue is a letter from a woman who she believes is her father's sister. The letter explains that the father of the writer died a short time ago in the Home for the Aged in Montreal.

Mrs. Crawley was kidnapped forty-five years ago and was left at the orphanage of the Home for the Friendless in New York. She caused an advertisement to be inserted in one of the New York newspapers about a week ago asking, "Whether she had any relatives living and since then has received many letters from persons all over the country."

Mrs. Crawley's advertisement resulted in her finding her cousin, Mrs. Sally V. Asher of Philadelphia. It was through Mrs. Asher that she learned the circumstances of the kidnapping.

Harry Cobb Arrested and Released.
Harry C. Cobb, an automobile racing driver, was arrested yesterday by Deputy Sheriff McDonald in a suit for divorce brought by his wife, Irene L. Cobb of 3410 Broadway. Mrs. Cobb got an order for her husband's arrest from Supreme Court Justice Blair on the ground that he was about to depart for Detroit and would evade the payment of any alimony decreed by the court here. Cobb gave \$1,500 bail and was released.

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HERETOFORE \$3.50 PER YARD AT \$2.10

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WILL BE HELD THIS DAY (SATURDAY), AT MUCH BELOW

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ESPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE FITTING OF

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LOWER BAIL FOR LOTZE.

Jerome's Plea Wins Liberty for Canadian Coal Corporation's Treasurer.

William Travers Jerome, former District Attorney, appeared in the West Side court yesterday in behalf of William G. Lotze who, as treasurer of the Canadian Coal Corporation, is accused of being in default of \$8,000 worth of bonds and cash, and prevailed upon Magistrate McQuade to reduce the \$10,000 bail, under which Lotze has been held since Tuesday, to \$2,000. Arrangements were also made to have the bail accepted in the night court.

A similar application the previous day by Isidore Kresel, Mr. Jerome's law partner, was denied. Mr. Jerome announced that he would assume all the responsibilities after Lotze's liberation on bail, and Lawyer Emil Fuchs, attorney for the complainants, consented. He told the court that an investigation of the books of the coal concern shows a shortage of \$10,470.

The Dr. Wiley incident has brought into strong light the tremendous interest of all the people in pure foods.

Do you know the vital significance of this question to you?

Do you know its relation to your own health and the health of your family?

Do you know why some food manufacturers use the coal tar drug, Benzoate of Soda, and why some do not?

All these things can be learned in a way most interesting to every housekeeper at the pure food exhibit of

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You can see there illustrated our model kitchens with their uniformed work people, and learn how good, fresh materials can be preserved in a clean place by clean methods without the aid of drugs and chemicals to make them keep.

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In To-morrow's

Sunday Sun

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Capt. Bonavita tells what

it's like to look a lion in the face and cites an instance when the lion took his arm. He also dissipates a few pet theories about wild animals and their trainers and says they are never hypnotized. It's an interesting interview with the greatest of lion tamers. How

The Greatest Toy Market

is right here in New York is explained in an article which tells how little folk all over Europe now look to us for toy engines and toy ships and all the toys that really go, and in which we lead the world. And the Indian toys made here they're just crazy for too. You can read what goes on

At the Central Park Concert

High class music is what they demand at these great Sunday musicales on the Mall, which are attended by many races. The people show what they want by writing letters, says the director.

New Year's Calls in the Fall

That's when they are made east of the Bowery, you learn. There's an article describing this September New Year's, showing that it doesn't differ from the January one in much save the date. The woman buyer of a big department store relates for SUNDAY SUN readers how she took her first step in business. There is a description of some

Indians as Dramatists

It tells of a play presented recently at the Seneca reservation depicting the life story of their ancestor, a captured Dutchman. It was the way they had of commemorating the anniversary of his capture. Life

Among the Rubber Footed

is revealed to be not unmixt with joy. How the wearers of custom made limbs escape corns and blisters and skate, ride bicycles and play baseball is related by a man who caters to their wants and patches them up without pain.

French Ways in the Sahara

describes how business is changing the pirates of the great desert until they are now shopping in French department stores there, and tells of the transformation wrought by the French in the great Wild West of the Old World—a new picture of the once romantic desert, you will find it. Fall fashions and the latest of feminine frills and fineries are described on

The Woman's Page

It also shows what women are doing the world over. About the newest game of cards one may read also in to-morrow's SUNDAY SUN. It's a game that's really new with a name that's a twister. Another article tells the history of the

Old Seventh Ward School

A public school that's about to celebrate its hundred birthday and has over 20,000 living graduates. Its history is the history of New York's public school system, recalling to many their old school days and the monitors of years ago.

Russian Dancers Wanted

New York, you learn, having seen them once, is demanding them again, and the Metropolitan managers are pursuing some of them without success. The chase of the lissome Pavlova and other celebrities is described and pictured. The man and his wife touring the continent visit some of

Europe's Gay Places

and reveal much that is interesting concerning them. There is the Hunting Page to entertain sportsmen with many gay stories. There is the story of a stranger's visit at a famous poker table. There are problems for those who like them, a page of book reviews and many other features all

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